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Hey I don't like the things you say, tone of your voice that's making me

Crank up my truck radio, laugh like you're all one big joke

And I don't like your pick of friends, kind my mom calls hooligans

Drinking beer stoop of your house, free country friend knock yourself out

But I'd stand with you, come on stand with me, stand up for what makes us both free

Rights we get straight from God no middle man no police squad

You got my six I got your back, don't change if you're red, white or black

Can I get a hell yeah (yeah!), can I get a hot damn (damn!)

Born to be wild and free it's who you are it's who I am (who I am)

Stand up and sing (sing!), loud till it rings (rings!)

Birthright no one can take your liberty my life our freedom, freedom

Yeah date night's Friday with my gal hope your girlfriend's half as swell

Saturday's we watch the games, we rock you suck that's why we play

Sunday's we go talk to God, you can come along if you want

Shout amen just we like to do, or do your own thing it's up to you

PRE-CHORUS, CHORUS TO BRIDGE

Blood lines painted on the street, children with mouths to feed

Miles stretched 'tween you and me, full of fires burning

Long night before we sleep, driving away the heat

Falls right to you and me, gotta keep this world turning

CHORUS, OUT, TAG

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